



A HORRIBLE CRIME IN OHIO.

COLORED MAN AND A WHITE WOMAN'S BARBAROUS TREATMENT.

THE AUTHORITIES SILENT

A DISGRACE TO THE BUCKEYE STATE—VICTIMS OF RACE PREJUDICE—A PITIFUL STORY.

(Cleveland, O., Gazette.)

West Liberty, O.—Last week Thursday night Marshal Daniel Krabill's barn was burned, and Mrs. Nellie Jackson, (white) was thought by the community to be the incendiary because it was alleged she threatened to do that very thing as a result of persecution and a feeling against the marshal. Mrs. Jackson, who has two little sons, is the wife of Grant Jackson (deceased) who is the son of Mr. Edward Jackson, 70 years of age, possibly the most substantial Afro-American resident of this place. Until his son married the white woman all were highly respected.

AMERICAN PREJUDICE RESPONSIBLE

American prejudice alone is responsible for Grant Jackson's persecution before his death, and the several barbarous mob violence exhibitions since last week Thursday, as well as the persecution prior to that date and since the death of Grant Jackson. Mr. Jackson and daughter-in-law, and an Afro-American by name of Rickman, who lives with his family in Bellefontaine, but was visiting Mr. Jackson, were arrested last week Friday morning and charged with the crime of having set fire to Krabill's barn. That night they were taken from jail by a mob and treated in the most inhuman manner. The account of the treatment is best told by the victims.

A SORRY SPECTACLE

The old gentleman, Mr. Jackson, is at present at Rickman's home in Bellefontaine. He is confined to his bed and presents a sorry spectacle. To a reporter he said Saturday: "They done me terrible, terrible. And I never done nothing to deserve it. I was asleep in bed when my daughter-in-law called me to get up, that there was a fire. Mr. Rickman asked me if he could not stay all night with me and I told him I could not accommodate him, so he went and stayed all night with Aunt Sally Scott. I told him to come around in the morning and take breakfast with us, as we would have quail and rabbit for breakfast. He came and while we were at breakfast the officers and a big crowd of citizens came and took us to jail."

HANDLED LIKE DOGS

They handled us like we were no many dogs. All day while we were in jail we heard threats. We sent for the sheriff to come down but he didn't do it. It was after one in the morning when the mob took us to the race and pulled and out our clothes from our bodies. They threw us into the race and then shot into the water all around us. Oh, my God! it was terrible. I'm 70 years old, but barefoot and naked I walked three miles when I stopped at a farmer's house and begged a pair of overalls and a pair of rubber shoes and a dress for the gal. I'm nearer dead than alive. They threw me down and kicked me in my sides.

HORRIBLE TORTURES

Why, they even stood upon my head while I was down! They struck me with whips and clubs and pointed revolvers under my nose. All the while I was begging for mercy. I told them over and over again that I had nothing to do with the fire, but they wouldn't believe me."

Mr. Rickman is in a precarious condition. One of his eyes is almost knocked from the socket, and a long cut was inflicted upon his back. He is also innocent of setting fire to the barn. To a reporter he said last Saturday:

"I'm here and that is all. I do not think I will ever get over this. I walked all the way from West Liberty without a stitch on my body. I got home at about four. They said that I helped to burn the Krabill barn, but I did not. Mrs. Salie Scott will tell you that I was at her house from ten Thursday night until breakfast time the next morning after the fire. I had nothing to do with the fire. One of my eyes is almost knocked out, and my head is pounded almost into a jelly. My entire body is covered with cuts and bruises. I wish you would please send a doctor down to look after me and also Mr. Jackson. That poor old man did nothing to deserve that awful treatment. I tell you none of us had anything to do with that fire."

A WOMAN'S PUNISHMENT

Mrs. Nellie Jackson received the most severe punishment at the hands of the mob, in addition to the beat-

ing and exposure she received several wounds inflicted by a knife or other sharp instrument and she was stabbed a number of times in the breast. She was also badly injured by being kicked in the abdomen. Her statement is as follows:

"I went to bed at ten the night of the fire and was awakened by the light of it shining in my window. I called Mr. Jackson. Shingles from the fire fell in my yard. Do you think I would set on fire a building so close to our home?"

NOT GUILTY OF THE CHARGE

God knows that I had nothing to do with that fire. If I had been a dumb brute that mob could not have been more severe with me. I have two terrible cuts on my body and head. My breast is terribly lacerated."

Peculiarly pertinent and also explanatory of the above is the following sent the editor of The Gazette (through the writer) by one of our leading attorneys (white):

Hon. H. C. Smith, editor Gazette, Dear Sir: The brutality of the mob would cause an Apache Indian to blush for his species. The affair was participated in by the best citizens. God pity a community that has any worse beasts in it than the members of that mob."

FURTHER COMMENT ON THE OUTRAGE

To take three persons, one the mother of two living boys, one an old man and the other a stranger in the town from jail at midnight when they were in the custody of the law, strip them naked, beat, bruise and kick them into insensibility, cover them with roof paint with turpentine in it, tar and feathers, throw them into a pond of ice cold water, keep them there until life was almost gone, tied them together naked and then get up the incidental diversions of sticking knives into the breast of the woman and pistol shots through the arm of the old man then lash them through the town and start them naked and barefoot on a winter night to the county seat of Logan county, a distance of nine miles, then to commit highway robbery on two inoffensive colored men they chance to meet, fearing they might succor the naked objects of that mob's brutality, to follow that outrage on the next Sunday evening by destroying the property of their dying victims, is a course of conduct said to be approved by the best citizens of the best county in the best state in the best country in the world.

TO AMEND THE LAW

It is both my hope and expectation that when the supreme court affirms the legality of your anti-mob law, you may have the law amended making the penalties to be inflicted upon the communities where such outrages are permitted, five times greater than at present. Juries, grand and petit, are but impotent instruments with which to redress such wrongs. The constitution should never be construed so that such criminals shall continue to increase and flourish. Lynching, a crime peculiar to American civilization, and respecting neither color, sex, age, country or God, must be put down or the future of America to me appears to be shrouded in gloom.

A PREMEDITATED FELONY

Not content with their first night's work, the mob reassembled last Saturday night and almost totally destroyed Mr. Jackson's library and feed barn. The furniture in the house of his daughter was carried into the street and smashed into splinters, so that the whole of it could have been put into a barrel. The sufferings of the victims as they plodded toward Bellefontaine must have been something terrible, when it is remembered that the turpentine in the paint was as fire to them, owing to the bleeding deep wounds inflicted by knives and whips.

VITRIOL UPON THE VICTIMS

Vitriol was thrown upon them, some of it getting into the eyes of the aged Mr. Jackson. He may not live, and Mrs. Jackson is so ill that she is bed-ridden. She and David Rickman were re-arrested and are now in the Bellefontaine jail. Here is another case for our Ohio anti-lynching law, and it is sincerely to be hoped that this (Logan) county as well as Champaign county will be marked in \$5,000 for permitting mob violence and lynching. All honor to the father of Ohio's anti-lynching law—the editor of The Gazette.

—Mr. John H. Smith, died at his residence, 517 N. Second St., on Thursday, 23d inst.



REV. W. H. BROOKS, D. D.,

The able pastor of the Nineteenth St. Baptist Church, Washington, D. C., who electrified with his eloquence, audiences at the Ebenezer Baptist and First Baptist Churches Thanksgiving Day at 11 A. M., and 8 P. M., respectively.

PYTHIAN NOTES.

There have been many questions asked relative to the cause of the growth of the organization and many answers given.

Some attribute the success of the order to one reason and some to another. We will not venture here to satisfy the curiosity seekers, but will simply say that any organization with honest young men with push and energy, who are not possessed of so much self, but have the interest of the public in general at heart will under such leadership succeed.

The hard working men of the organization have all worked for no compensation and their labors have been crowned with success. Every lodge is seemingly striving to increase its membership and said increase is noticeable throughout the state.

Some of the most enthusiastic members of the organization are to be found in Pioneer, No. 28, and New Era, No. 36, of Lynchburg, but for hard, successful work the Knights of Tidewater come out with very high honors. Among the most successful individual workers of the state is Sir H. B. Brown of Lamberts Point, Va. He has the record of establishing a lodge in less time than any other Knight in the jurisdiction. There is still another old wheel horse in the person of Sir L. S. Luton of Norfolk, who is one of the most energetic and will always come in for his share of the honors for faithfulness.

Friendship, No. 3, is still holding the pennant and the Pythian colors will continue to float over her castle as long as Sir J. C. Brinkley wields the pen. There are other tireless workers, whose names, though not mentioned, are well known; many of whom need no comment for hard work in the order.

The Companies of Richmond were inspected on Thanksgiving night at Price's Hall. A comment on their appearance, etc., will appear next week.

The only lodge in the state known to the writer which can confer the amplified rank is Old Dominion, No. 8. The degree team is known as the Old Dominion Tigers, who can bring a fellow-traveler to the realization of his senses in less time than one would think.

Conaway, No. 25, of Norfolk handles the ritualistic work without the use of rituals, but not the Amplified portion. They are a long way in the lead of many, unless the writer has not been reliably informed.

Why, the K. of R. and S. of the various lodges have such a distaste for old "Nomad" is a puzzle, but they seem to think that he, instead of being their friend, is an inveterate enemy; hence they never write him a line for publication. Knights, if you fail to see the doings of your lodge in this column, don't blame any one but your K. of R. and S., who is either thoughtless or has not the interest of the lodge at heart. Just spur them up a

little and I am quite sure you will see a change.

The Courts of Calanthe are a long way ahead and as a gentleman once remarked to "Nomad," "A woman can always get the better of man." These sayings, notwithstanding the fact that man is the top piece of creation, certainly hold good.

When women make up their minds to do a piece of work, in other words as remarked by a gentleman the other day in speaking of the rapidity with which the funds were raised for the Winnie Davis monument, "When women put their hands to the stones the monument rises."

The men are seemingly asleep as compared with the women and I suppose it is true of all organizations where they have a chance.

On next Monday night Richmond and Planet Lodges will meet at their respective castles, and Richmond Lodge will doubtless nominate officers for election on the 3rd Monday night in December.

Excelsior Lodge, No. 29, meets on next Tuesday night at Price's Hall. All members are requested to be present, at 8 o'clock sharp. Business of importance.

Sir Samuel S. Baker of Maceo, No. 35, will make a call on the various lodges of the city on a matter that he will explain. When he calls give him your hearty support.

Maceo Lodge, No. 35, will meet on Wednesday night next at Price's Hall. The members will be on hand as usual.

Blooming Lily Lodge, No. 15, met last Tuesday night at their hall on P St., near 31st. The attendance was good and visiting Knight Samuel S. Baker of Maceo Lodge, No. 35, was present, and given a hearty welcome. Blooming Lily is composed of the cream of Church Hill and always know how to extend a cordial welcome to visitors.

Blooming Lily Company, we are proud to say, is one of the best in the city from any point of view.

Mrs. J. W. Robinson, of Unity Court, No. 132, is sick and under the care of Dr. C. Tompkins, at No. 803 W. Catherine St.

NOMAD.

UNION!! UNION!!

Sunday School Union will be held at the 5th Baptist Church (Sidney) Sunday, Dec. 3rd, 1899, at 9 o'clock p. m. Each school is expected to have a special programme for the occasion. It is also requested that each school send in all the monthly reports for the year so that the Secretary may be able to make his annual report. All representatives of the various schools are requested to be present at the next Board meeting. Business of importance.

By order of the Executive Board,
R. H. THURSTON, President,
A. W. DANDRIDGE, Secretary.

HE LIKES AFRICA.

Rev. Morris Gives a Glowing Account.

THE KAFFIR AND HIS POSSIBILITIES.

Wants Citizens of Color to Come.

MR. RHODES GIFT.

To the Editor Richmond Planet:

You will perhaps be surprised to hear from me here in South Africa. I can only say I am here in obedience to a command of God who moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform. He called me and after some hesitation and reluctance I decided to go. I can not tell you how I rejoice to be here. The beauty of the temperate climate, the magnificence of vegetation, strong tall splendid natives with three story heads with intelligence looking out of their windows.

The Kaffir of South Africa is unquestionably the finest specimen of African manhood on the continent—a magnificent savage, a diamond in the rough stage, with here and there a polished stone cut out of the mountain, simply showing what superb possibilities there are in the race when it once becomes enlightened and Christianized.

I am simply dazzled by the opportunities that surround us on every hand. You will discount what I write because of the strong praise; but you know me well enough to know I am a very careful observer not given to "goose" I speak forth words of truth and soberness.

I never realized so clearly as now that God intends to keep that great prophecy in Psalm 68:31. Africa is so very much different from what you would read. South Africa except for the strong wind is almost a reproduction of the climate of New Orleans or Charleston, S. C. There are many thousands of English people here. Cities, towns and wealth.

Of course the raw Kaffir is here too, but here just waiting opportunities. Then besides these there are more mulattoes than I ever saw in any of our southern cities—many intelligent people—a little provincial and narrow, but with great possibilities. But they are without schools and colleges.

Mr. Cecil Rhodes, the great diamond gold and railroad millionaire has offered me a valuable opening for the starting of a school within 40 miles of Cape Town, the metropolis of South Africa, and I want some competent young men and women from America to come over and help me man it. The land I speak of is fine and healthy, where the most luscious grapes you ever tasted and fruits of all kinds, apples, peaches, pears, oranges and all sorts of vegetables flourish.

A great industrial and missionary training school could grow up there that would be simply the glory of our race and denotation and from out of that school as a centre we could send out young men and women to all the colored people in South Africa.

My plan is to form a chain of self-supporting and self-extending industrial mission stations with here and there in strategic points non-industrial college or missionary training school to supply our mission stations with teachers. I hope ultimately to utilize hundreds of our young men and women coming out of our schools in America as leaders of this work to help their brethren here.

This I believe is God's plan and as I stand here on the tip end of this great continent of my fathers and look up at it with its unlimited area with its vast interior population, with its woes and wrongs and with the devil high on a throne of royal state majestic though in ruin, sitting brooding in hellish satisfaction over the havoc he has wrought here in ages past. I long to lead the Christian forces to assault and drive him out and give Jesus Christ a continent he took possession of when a babe and which he purchased with his own blood as a man.

Yesterday I received the "African Native Church" into the Baptist denomination, baptizing Rev. Goduka, the leader, and his ministers and some members—29 in all in the presence of over two thousand souls.

South Africa is stirred on the subject of Baptism as it has never been before. 17 churches with about 1800 members join us at once.

Those at Becca were more noble than those at Thebanon in that they searched the scriptures daily whether these things be so.

Yours for God and the race,
CHARLES S. MORRIS.

September 11th, 1899.

Queenstown, South Africa, enroute to the East Central and West Central Africa.

Rev. Dr. Brooks Remembered.
Rev. W. H. Brooks, D. D., was presented with a fine gold watch November 17th, the gift of the admiring members of the 13th St. Baptist Church. The distinguished divine is rightfully very proud over his present.

A Planet Story.

CENTRAL HOTEL, PROVIDENCE, R. I.
I stop at this hotel, one of the best in New England. No color line. I take the Richmond Planet. You know the habit of all hotel clerks. The way they first do a thing they go on doing it. The clerks here got in a way of letting my Planet get on the general reading table, and there it goes regular, but I made no objection and take my time after the rest for a chance at the paper. One day while waiting for the paper which was an object of great interest and curiosity to their newly arrived guests of the hotel, the following conversation occurred:

Western Commercial Traveller—"This is a ripping paper. Just listen to this." Then he read one of Mitchell's best on "Racial despotism and the upholding of American honor in the Philippine Islands."

Southern Commercial Traveller—"See here, was that written by Nigger?"
Western Man—"Certainly, and he is first-class."
Eastern Man—"I should say so."

Southern Man—"Well, I never thought I would take a nigger paper, but I am going to have Richmond Planet."

The three then made notes in their memorandum books; and then followed a general conversation in which the western man stated that he owed his life to a black comrade during the Spanish-American War. The southern looked a little dazed, but he folded the Planet up carefully and put it in his overcoat pocket.

Funny, but a fact,
WHITE SOUTHERNER.

MORAL.—Get up extra subscription lists so that such a paper as the Planet may be mailed to all leading hotels and public libraries in New England to be placed on file. Remember the power of mind over matter, of education over ignorance and prejudice and of civilization (of which the modern Press is the most powerful exponent) over barbarism. This is one way to beat the brains out of race-barbarism. Try it.

And if this little Richmond Planet story "gets out" and finds it way into "plate matter" let me add that if reformers all over the country were to duplicate their subscriptions to their different papers and have a copy filed in some hotel or sent to some public library that the good thus accomplished would speedily revolutionize public opinion on a great many questions which surely needs revolutionizing. Nothing like Princeton's Luk, except possibly The Critter.

Social Clubs To Be Fined.

The Sixth Virginia Social Club, No. 80 1/2 N. First St., was fined \$50 in the Police Court last Wednesday for selling liquor without a license. It is understood that the organization will be disbanded. Mr. Lud Berry represented the club, and Mr. H. M. Smith, Jr., was counsel. Other clubs represented by Captain Benjamin Scott, Pulliam St., Beverly F. Turner of St. James St., and John Clinton, Jr., of Broad St., have been cited to appear upon similar charges.

Good News for the Unemployed.

I live right here in the north. I am in touch with those who need help and can find out who is unreasonable and unjust. I have a steady demand for good women as cooks, chambermaids and general servants, and often for good indoor and outdoor men servants. I pay your fare to which is added a reasonable amount for expenses and fees. I take no orders under any circumstances from disreputable houses and hells of that kind, and the best protection is afforded the respectable girl who respects herself.

Send one stamp for information to:
F. Z. S. FARMER, INC.,
ALBANY, N. Y.

In care of the "Spectator," 12.3 3mo

JACKSON-JOHNSTON.—The marriage of Miss Mattie E. Johnson to Mr. George A. Jackson took place Tuesday, Nov. 14th, 1899, at St. Christy's Chapel, New York. Rev. Thomas Henry Still performed the ceremony.

REED-WELLS.—On Tuesday evening, Nov. 28, 1899, at 10 o'clock p. m., Miss Mary Wells was married to Mr. Cornelius Reed at the residence of Rev. R. O. Johnson, S. D. Ceremony was performed by Rev. Johnson. Reception Tuesday evening, Dec. 5th, from 8 to 10:30 p. m., at 1415 W. Moore St. Friends invited.

From Asbury Park.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Nov. 27, 99.

The C. B. Union opened in its usual form, R. Roscoe in the chair. After reading the minutes the meeting was declared open. Upon the completion of the business Rev. R. A. Bolen preached from 9:31, "We know God heareth not sinners."

He preached with great effect explaining its relation in all of its forms. The sermon was wisely discussed and commented upon by the following: Rev. F. T. Morris and Stansberry, Brothers F. Pasterson, Epps, Drom Goole, Pinkney, Batcher, R. N. Fields and Rev. Roscoe. The elder answered several questions.

MR. OLIVER IS GONE.

He Dies Peacefully at Boston.

AN EVENTFUL CAREER.

His Wife at His Bedside.

GREAT LOSS TO THE MOORE ST. SCHOOL.

John Oliver is dead. All that remains of him now rests in the vicinity of the historic city of Boston, Mass. He ate an apple Friday evening Nov. 17th and retired. In the morning he was found to be ill with an acute attack of indigestion. His condition grew worse.

His family being notified by telegraph of his condition responded, and his wife, Fanny and daughter, Olivia, left at 3:38 A. M., Thursday, and arriving at Boston about 8 o'clock Thursday evening.

Mr. Oliver was conscious and thoroughly sensible of his dying condition. He enquired about his home affairs and said he expected them. Saturday he asked his wife to sit him up. This she did with assistance and a moment later, the spirit of John Oliver passed to the God who gave it. The immediate cause of death was heart failure. His remains were interred from his boarding place, Mrs. M. J. Johnson, 57 Windsor St.

The funeral took place Monday, 27th ult., at 1 o'clock and the services were conducted by Rev. George E. Stevens, pastor of the Calvary Baptist Church. Text, John 14:1.

"Nearer My God to Thee" and "Angels Keep Him" were sung by Mrs. Gilbert Harris. Mr. John J. Smith spoke also.

The pall-bearers were Messrs. Wm. H. Dupree, Joseph Hendricks, Edmund, Jones, Sparrow, Ruffin, Ballock.

The deceased was about 78 years of age. He leaves a wife, Fannie; daughters, Olivia, Eugenia, Zenobia; mother, Mrs. Mary Moore of Salem, N. J.; sisters, Mrs. Mary Allen of Atlantic City, N. J.; Mrs. Adelaide Phelps, Mrs. Lucy Veary of New York; half brothers, Richard Oliver, also James Oliver of Newark, N. J. He has a relative in British Columbia.

His remains were interred in Woodlawn Cemetery, Everett where he owned a section.

His will was made in 1891 and had not been changed. It is said that he left his residence for life and all of his personal effects to his wife and his other property divided among his children. Mrs. Oliver it is also understood was fully cognizant of this, being advised of the same at the time the will was made.

Mr. Oliver was superintendent of the Moore St. Industrial School and his death will be an irreparable loss to that institution. His sudden death was a shock to this community, in which he had so long lived as a honored and respected citizen. He was a member of the First Baptist Church of this city. Mr. John L. Williams, President Seaboard Air Line is administrator of his estate.

CIVIL RIGHTS CASE IN COURT.

Manager Chase Waives a Hearing and the Grand Jury Will Consider.

[Washington, D. C., Post, Nov. 29.]

Mr. Plimpton B. Chase, one of the managers of the Grand Opera House, waived a preliminary hearing, when he appeared in the Police Court yesterday to answer a charge of violating the civil rights law. The complainant is William T. Ferguson, colored. At the direction of Judge Scott, the case was sent to the grand jury, and Manager Chase was released on his personal bond in the sum of \$100.

An effort was made by W. C. Chase, a Negro attorney, to have Assistant District Attorney Mulloony issue warrants for the arrest of Manager Chase and Policemen Warren and C. H. Murphy on the charge of assault, said by Chase to have been committed on a Negro teacher named Weatherless. It is claimed that the latter was ejected from the Grand Opera House.

When Weatherless was tried for disorderly conduct he pleaded not guilty, and the case was dismissed. Prosecutor Mulloony refused to issue warrants unless more definite evidence of an assault could be furnished. He decided to grant a hearing tomorrow morning to determine whether sufficient evidence can be had showing an assault was committed.

Harris' Hall Sold.

The Woman's League of which Dr. R. E. Jones is the official head, has purchased Harris' Hall, 412 and 414 N. Third St. The purchase price was \$6,000. It will be used as a hospital and training school on one side and as a manufacturing establishment on the other.